

"All the Time In the World!"

Bad enough I convince myself  
because I live alone. Go figure:  
Number of souls times all

their years left until  
the planet's sucked into

our second-rate star. Well  
if that's the balance then  
I'm accomplishing shit,

diminishing returns having  
Uriah'd this heap. *Inertia. En-*

*tropy.* 0 salute all large ways  
to bimbo lazy.